

Sequachee Valley News.

VOL. XI.

SEQUACHEE, TENN., THURSDAY, JUNE 23, 1904.

NO. 48.

BILL DOOLEY'S LETTER

IN WHICH HE TREATS THE SUBJECTS HE DISCUSSES ACCORDING TO HIS OWN VIEWS

And May Or May Not Reflect the Opinions of the News, Which are Expressed Only in Its Own Editorial Columns.

DOOLEY'S ROOST. June 21.—The coal operator who said a few days ago that it was impossible for the price of coal to be so high as to cause suffering in this country, is one of a class growing more and more numerous which is doing its best to breed anarchy and by its tacit consent to their program of extortion and robbery the government seems to be aiding and abetting it.

The subject of coal is an old one but because of the frankness with which the operators are continually announcing that they are in the game for all there is in it, it is not necessary to inform the public that it is being robbed. It is bad taste to continually throw a person's misfortune in his face especially when they are going to add to them the next minute. The coal operators are all rich, but they have not got all the money they want. Or perhaps it would be nearer the mark to put it this way, there are a few dollars in the country that they have not put their claws on yet. In announcing that it is impossible to make coal too high they show their determination to reach out for the stray dollars and gather them in before the people get swelled up over the possession of them. Their persistence would be admirable were it devoted to a better cause.

I have not always been in sympathy with striking miners from the simple fact that I had never given the matter a careful consideration. I was like a good many others, I did not consider that I had any interest in other men's business until I began to think what the miners had to undergo. In the first place the miner is in danger of losing his life every day he enters the dark hole in the ground and he is either living in a house rented from the company or else he has deprived himself and family many comforts in order to pay the company for a small lot some where that was too poor to raise a fess on and then by hard work and good economy, built a comfortable house to keep his family from the cold and is now prepared to go to work and save up a small sum each month to lay by for the proverbial rainy day that is sure to come at the breaking up of every spell of dry weather.

When labor organizations were in their infancy men engaged in small enterprises held back and said they were not concerned in this labor movement. Now they are beginning to cut their eye teeth and are dropping off from their old theory like crows off a limb at the crack of the farmer's gun and there is no field for them to light in except the one that is occupied by labor. Labor and capital should go hand in hand along the line of business from the fact that each one is dependant on the other. While this is true it is evident that neither can accomplish very much without the help of the other. Of course money has the advantage while it lasts and the capitalist can live as long as his money lasts but it will leak out after a while. Of course money unemployed means no returns and labor unemployed means starvation.

We will now return to the laborer and the company. It would seem like one-sided business after the company has sold the land and the laborer has built a house expecting to get employment from the company, but if they disagree the company can tell him to go elsewhere and they will get another man in his place. They do not take into consideration that they have got all the laborer has made over a scanty living, on the house and lot they have sold him and now he must move off and leave his house or accept their proposition.

I am glad that things have taken a different shape. It seems that both sides should be represented in this business and don't think that any one should have the right to interfere and dictate the terms by which these differences should be adjusted where there is no means of violence being committed. I am opposed to miners committing acts of violence on persons or property, but it some times happens that such is the case. It nine times out of ten it is done by some hasty tempered parties against the will and without the knowledge of the organization. It is not the intention of organized labor to molest any thing belonging to the companies and only ask for feasible adjustment of their differences, and where there is trouble it is always brought about by the company infringing on the rights of an organization that should have been respected by the company, and thus it very often happens that organizations

are frequently blamed for something they could not help or something it was driven into in self defense.

Uncle Joe runs at your Uncle William with his views in regard to the tariff question, which I don't feel justified in discussing. The tariff question has been under discussion for 44 years, and has been a political issue in every presidential election since the civil war. It has been discussed for over half a century, and what is the use of thrashing over the old straw to see if there is any grain left. So it's too old a thing to cause any worry over. When Uncle Joe was in the cradle I was in the army and know all that has happened along political lines for the last 44 years, and it is hard to teach a man a thing he already knows, and it's a poor way for men to argue a question through the newspapers.

In speaking of newspapers, in the month of April, 1704, just two hundred years ago the first newspaper was published in America. It was published in Boston and was called the Boston News Letter. Two hundred years have dragged along and to-day this Western continent is dotted over with newspaper offices as thick as the freckles on the nose of a South Carolina horse swapper.

As we cast a glance back over the two centuries that have elapsed since the advent of the newspaper in America we can form some idea of the important part that the newspapers have played in the development and advancement of this country. No other trade or profession has advanced so rapidly or has conquered the problems of the world to such an extent as has the art of printing. Steam and electricity are close on the heels of the printing press, but the press leads.

We live in a great age and a great country, and we ought to be thankful that we don't have to wait two months before we can get the news from Port Arthur that that city has taken another tumble or that the Russian battleship called Dogonmyskintsky has once more gone down beneath the waves with all on board.

Thanks to the tireless industry of the ocean cable and the printing press we can now read the report of a battle two hours before it occurs, and more often than otherwise we read of battles that don't occur at all.

If the editor of the Boston News Letter could have had a 600 power telescope and could look down from the bay windows of paradise and see what his little 4x8 sheet had grown into during these two hundred years he would be so dumfounded he couldn't play on the golden harp for weeks.

Now kind reader if I have not already trespassed on your patience I will say all probability you may hear something about the tariff question in the next letter from

Yours truly,
BILL DOOLEY.

Worst of All Experiences.

Can anything be worse than to feel that every minute will be your last? Such was the experience of Mrs. S. H. Newsome, Decatur, Ala. "For three years," she writes, "I suffered insufferable pain from indigestion, stomach and bowel trouble. Death seemed inevitable when doctors and all remedies failed. At length I was induced to try Electric Bitters and the result was miraculous. I improved at once and now I am completely recovered." For Liver, Kidney, Stomach and Bowel troubles Electric Bitters is the only medicine. Only 50c. It's guaranteed by Whitwell Drug Co.

PIKEVILLE.

Special to the News.
Rev. Vines of the Central Baptist Church, Chattanooga, is holding a series of meetings at the Baptist church here, and is doing some good work.

Rev. Duncan, who is to be pastor of the Baptist Church this year, arrived Thursday.

Dr. C. B. Fowlkes was in Nashville last week.

Misses Ada and Daisy Waterhouse of Spring City, are visiting Mrs. G. W. Ault.

Mrs. R. B. Schofield has as her guests Misses Emma Suddoth, of Kings-ton, Tenn.

Miss Grace Brown, of Chattanooga, is the guest of Mrs. R. B. Schofield. Mrs. W. S. Loyd and Mary Ross Loyd were guests of friends in Nashville during the reunion.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Pope attended the reunion at Nashville last week.

Mrs. Will Vaughan who has been sick is improving.

Driven to Desperation.

Living at an out of the way place, remote from civilization, a family is often driven to desperation in case of accident resulting in Burns, Cuts, Wounds, Ulcers, etc. Lay in a supply of Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It's the best on earth, 25c at Whitwell Drug Co.

CASTORIA.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Beware of cheap imitations.
Signature of *Wm. D. Little*

Peter Haunch

His Experiences Continued.

CHAPTER VV.

MY last experience was with the deceitful woman what fooled me outen my photograph and how I fooled someone out of a nice hankerchief. I next met some old friends on the sidewalk. It was a young man and his wife I shuck hands with the man and then with his better half. I tuck her rite band and she put the other on the back of my neck. I guessed what was comin and shap ed up my mouth to receive it the best I knowed how. You ought to to a seed that man's eyes. He looked at her and he looked at me. I never had heard that he was subject to fits but he looked so curious that I thought he was going to have one shure. I though he mout not like the way his wife done but that was done did and he couldn't help his self. To appease him I told the lady that it was quite a treat to be kissed by as good looking a woman as she was and the next time I met her I'd reciprocate. Lal it made him look worse so I spoke of my urgen business and walked away kinder pert resolved not to let another lady tackle me in the presents of her man. Herman was very homely so I did not blame her for kessin a good looking boy now and then.

I next stopped at the house of another friend. There was gurl of about my own age a setin in the porch. I shuck hands with her and told her I thought it was fashionable for gurls to kiss a feller when they shuck hands. She looked kinder plagued and said it was the boy's place to do the bussin. After my encounter with the other lady I had become bold and felt that I was a competent juror so I tuck wun. I told her I saw another and another one I'd rather have if she did not care to exchange. "All right, put that back" she said, "and get you another one." I told her that when a fellow took several she ought to throw in two or three three or four for good measure, but she said "No, busses are in demand." There was lots more boys and she wanted to divide. Baskets of fruit always have the best on top but there is no such cheat in kisses. They are sweet all the way.

I wonder what fool it was that first invented kissin. I thought I was a havin my trials here below but you see their are sum sweets mixed in with the bitter.

Well, I have landed back home a wiser and, I believe, a better boy. It is good for a boy to get away from home and find that the world is bigger than he thought it was and that he does not know everything. From this on when I know of a boy that smokes cigarettes and is ashamed to say pa or father but calls him the "old man" and lafs at his old foggy ways I say he is nearly gone, and when he adds a bottle and a pistol as his paraphernalia he is very near the state capital with a stone wall around him or else under ground somewhere with no light but a miner's lamp.

It is said when boys git to be 25 tha begin to think dad does know sumthin, and when tha git to be 30 tha go to the old man for advice. With my recent lessons I think I'll git to be an uncommon boy.

I got into several little snaps while I was away and after gettin home I thought I was on Terra Firma; but to cap the climax the next day after I got home I learned that I was to be married that day. The gurl lived sum distance away but I started off the way Yankee Doodle went to town to ast the gurl if the report be true, but just before I got there I met a boy comin away who said she was done married to another fellow. Ever

who he was I wish he may live all the days of his life. I was not thinkin of sich a thing. I was too young and besides I hadn't enough money to ransom Ellen Stone, much less to marry. That was one time fortune smiled on me. It did me more good than all the lafs my kinsfolks had at my expens while I was visitin.

Respectfully,
PETER HAUNCH.

BRIDGEPORT.

Special to the News.

We had a nice rain Sunday.

J. J. Disker visited in Bridgeport Sunday.

N. J. Johnson, bank foreman at Needmore, and family left this morning for Columbus, Ky., where Mr. Johnson has accepted a position as mine foreman.

D. D. Rogers and family, of Needmore, and formerly of Jasper, Tenn., have moved to Bridgeport.

The stove works is doing a good business here and moulders are in demand. The wooden ware manufactory is also doing a good business and are anxious to employ some thirty or forty extra men as their force is not equal to the demands for their orders. This factory is commonly known as the basket factory.

The Tennessee river is lower than has been known for several years at this time of the year. The boats will stop running in a short time unless a rise in the river takes place.

D. D. Rogers has accepted a position with the basket factory.

Mrs. Geo. Ridley of Needmore, is visiting her sons, Oscar and Charles, and their families near Scottsboro, Ala., and will stay two weeks.

Miss Prassie Rogers is spending a week visiting Miss Maggie Ridley at Needmore.

The Grocers picnic was held here on the 9th and was well attended and enjoyed by all. Several games of base ball were played; music and dancing, ice cream and lemonade is the order of the day. All went off quietly and everybody seemed pleased. It was estimated that 1500 came from Chattanooga on the special.

D. S. Johnson and daughter visited Chattanooga on Monday last week.

The Bridgeport Base Ball team played South Pittsburg Friday at the latter place. The score was 25 to 6 in favor of South Pittsburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Brundidge drove over to So. Pittsburg Thursday to visit friends.

Misses Pearl and Gertie Kelly, of Pikeville, are the guests of Mrs. Robert Martin the past week.

W. J. Lewis, democratic candidate for sheriff of Marion county was down to the Grocers' picnic. We have known Billy all his life and bespeak for him a strong vote in the August election.

Success to the News and the pike roads. Bub.

ROUTE ESTABLISHED.

Road Commissioners Locate Pike in Sequachee.

On Saturday Commissioners Dykes and Frater and Engineer Brown, accompanied by Mr. McLaughlin, one of the contractors visited Sequachee by appointment to locate the public road to be built, and after a thorough examination decided on the following route: Continuing Hill St. which joins Massachusetts Ave. near H. Kent's residence, straight on to Alabama Avenue near Azariah Burnett's, then by Alabama Avenue to State St., then down State St. to New Hampshire Ave. and thence after crossing the Spring branch with a bridge on a nearly direct line to the county bridge spanning Little Sequachee. Outside of the cost of moving the fences no damage is asked, and the commissioners expressed themselves as much gratified at the liberality of the proprietors.

Mr. G. Snerman and Maj. Hill accompanied the party.

Mr. McLaughlin expects to move his camp to or near to the Havron spring next Thursday, and will make his next move to Little Sequachee River. His force is doing the preliminary grading.

HAVE YOU A COUGH?

A dose of Ballard's Horehound Syrup will relieve it. Have you a cold? A dose of Herbine at bedtime and frequent small doses of Horehound Syrup during the day will remove it. Try it for whooping cough, for asthma, for consumption, for bronchitis. Mrs. Joe McGrath, 327 E. 1st street, Hutchinson, Kan., writes: "I have used Ballard's Horehound Syrup in my family for five years, and find it the best and most palatable medicine I ever used." 25c, 50c, \$1.00.

For sale by Sequachee Supply Store, and Whitwell Drug Co.

CASTORIA.

The Kind You Have Always Bought
Beware of cheap imitations.
Signature of *Wm. D. Little*

ROCK CITY.

Special to the News.

We are having some fine dry weather this week.

Mrs. Jim Boyd and family visited Mrs. Dee Boyd Sunday.

Bro. Holder and sister, of Pikeville, called on Miss Leila Lamb and Mrs. Cynthia Boyd last week.

We are glad to know that there will be preaching at Bethel on the 3rd Sunday in July by Bro. Willis Boyd.

Miss Anna Standifer visited her sister, Mrs. Nep Humble, Friday night.

Misses Mollie Collier and Stella Humble were visiting Misses Anna and Edna Standifer last week.

Mrs. Ellen Turner, who has had the measles, is improving.

Mrs. Rose Collier and Mrs. Ned Humble visited Misses Frances and Tessie Boyd Thursday evening.

Mr. Henry, Turner, who is very ill, is not expected to recover.

Mrs. Greer and Miss Carrie Rains visited Mrs. Dea Boyd Tuesday.

Mrs. Mary Boyd had a quilting the other day. Those present were Misses Frances and Tessa Boyd, Edna and Anna Standifer and Mrs. N. Kains. All reported a good time.

Miss Tessie Boyd was all smiles Sunday.

Ask a certain fellow what kind of a sack he got the other night. I guess it was a toe sack.

Listen for the wedding bells in Rock City and on Spring street.

Ask Pat Craig how he likes to tend the cotton gin.

I guess Hugh Lankester will take to coming to Rock City before long.

We understand that Fred Rains has gone to the Lamb schoolhouse today to see his sweet little Lamb.

Born, Friday night, to Tom Smith and wife, a son.

Born, to Andrew Levan and wife, last Sunday, a daughter.

Little Elmer Gray is seriously ill with flux.

Miss Belle Turner and Mrs. Baz Turner attended meeting Sunday eve.

Miss Mary Standifer visited Henry Turner Sunday who is very ill.

We would like to hear from Let-a-gain.

GAGE, TENN.

Special to the News.

Weddings are the order of the day.

Mr. Rufus Bonner and Miss Etta McCarver; Wm. McCarver and Miss Edith Boyd, and Fernando Boyd and Miss Sarah Maxwell have been united in the holy bonds of matrimony within the last two weeks.

Miss Maggie Jennings has returned home from Irving College. She didn't like the mountain much.

John Melton has been all smiles for the past three weeks. There have been plenty of pretty girls in the gulf. I wonder what he will do now that they have gone home.

J. H. H. Boyd has returned home from Irving College for a day or two. He has quite a large business at Irving College and Gage and it keeps him hustling all the time.

James Elliot passed through here last Saturday en route to Dunlap where he moved some two or three months ago. We said he liked Irving College and his job. He is employed by the new firm, the Forest Nursery & Seed Co.

Thomas Harris of Birmingham, is in our neighborhood. We are glad to see him out on the mountain again.

We think that the Cagle picnic at B. B. Boyd's will be the biggest thing ever in this settlement.

News is scarce so I will ring off.

Sambo.

KIMBALL.

Special to the News.

Work on the pike is progressing nicely at this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Brewer and daughter, Mamie, of Jasper were visiting here Sunday.

Horace Belk called on his girl Saturday.

Several of our citizens attended the graveyard working at Glovers Hill last Saturday.

A certain fellow said he was going to get a grabble phone and go peddling on tunes.

Rev. Ford will preach here Saturday night and Sunday.

Miss Lula Simmons and Mr. Alan Kelly have returned from Montegle where they have been attending the Institute.

I don't know who "Just One" is but I think he must be some little boy just arrived from China, who hasn't had the privilege of attending Sunday school and church to ask such simple questions.

Little Misses Edith and Mabel Lane were the guests of little Miss Leila Clonch Sunday.

A certain young lady looked sad Sunday.

Patrick.

Lay your plans to come to Sequachee July 4th. Program next week.

FAIRMOUNT.

Special to the News.

We have been having dry hot weather but enjoyed a rain the other day.

Setting out sweet potato slips has been the order of the day.

Dr. J. L. Varnell's family have moved to our burg for the summer.

There was a Sunday school picnic last week and some of the crowd ate so much that they were foundered.

Ask Dr. Witt how he felt when the lion jumped on him.

Mr. Kantz, of Chattanooga is spending a few days here.

Wonder how much Walter Estil enjoyed those letters he got from that girl the other day. He is wearing a smile on his face as big as my old broad brim hat.

Alvin Lusk took a flying trip to Bill Dooley's last week.

John Crutchfield has moved back to Sequachee Valley.

Clay Brown is the most popular young man in Fairmount because, it is said, he is popping the question.

Ask Misses Ora Brown and Mary Houser how they enjoyed that dish of cream Saturday night.

Lonnie Jones was here Sunday.

Albert and Clay Brown and Misses Stella Brown and Clara Kilroy took a trip to the valley the other day.

Geo. Estil has bought hfm some Sunday overalls.

Val Johnson is looking sad. I wonder what is the matter.

I will close for this time hoping to read pieces from all the writers.

Sweet Marie.

MONT LAKE.

Special to the News.

Mrs. John Worley, of Orme, came Thursday night to make this her future home.

A large crowd attended the ice cream supper Saturday night and everything went off nicely.

There will be a picnic on the twenty-fifth of this month at the Lake. Everybody come and have a good time.

Miss Delia Ables, of Tracy City, is visiting friends and relatives here.

Wilson Yother looked sad Saturday night but looked very pleasant Sunday.

Mrs. B. F. Slatton went to Daisy Saturday shopping.

Ask the Moberly boys who learned them to run so fast.

Ask Arthur Conner how the girls like ice cream.

John Privett and Miss Maud Litrel were married Saturday night.

Messrs. Walter and Fred Manning left for Sale Creek Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Felton Hatfield visited their father Sunday.

Miss Dollie Couner looked sweet Saturday night.

Geo. Ables went to Daisy Saturday.

We have found a very peculiar tree out here. It has a branch about twenty feet from the ground which has grown down and taken root into the ground and grows the same as any other tree.

Joe Haskew visited home folks in Dunlap Saturday.

Geo. Smith was all smiles Sunday evening.

JASPER.

Special to the News.

Miss Tula Grayson returned to her home in Whitwell after a pleasant visit to friends here.

Misses Julia Thach and Ada Moore are spending a few weeks in Nashville.

Miss Margaret Catron has returned to her home in Chattanooga.

W. L. Talley has moved his family from Nashville to this place and is occupying the A. R. Hall property.

Alex. Patton has returned to Tracy city.

Capt. Mobley has moved his family here.

Little Miss Bessie Horton, who has been in the deaf and dumb school at Knoxville, is home for vacation.

Miss Eula Rucker has returned to Cleveland.

Quite a crowd of old Confederate veterans from here attended the reunion at Nashville.

Married.

LEBANON, Tenn., June 20.—The marriage of Miss Hester Jefferson McClain and Joe Brown occurred at the home of the bride's parents Saturday afternoon. They were to have been married in the fall, but to add a tinge of romance to the affair they decided to hurry up matters, and in a very little while all arrangements were made and the ceremony was performed, witnessed only by the immediate friends of the family. Sam Doak was the best man.

The bride is the youngest daughter of Capt. and Mrs. R. P. McClain. Mr. Brown is a son of Hon. Foster V. Brown, of Chattanooga, and a young lawyer of ability. Mr. and Mrs. Brown are with the bride's parents for a few days, after which they will go to Chattanooga.

Arrangements are being made for a good celebration here July 4th.